SIMON AND GARFUNKEL'S GREATEST HITS

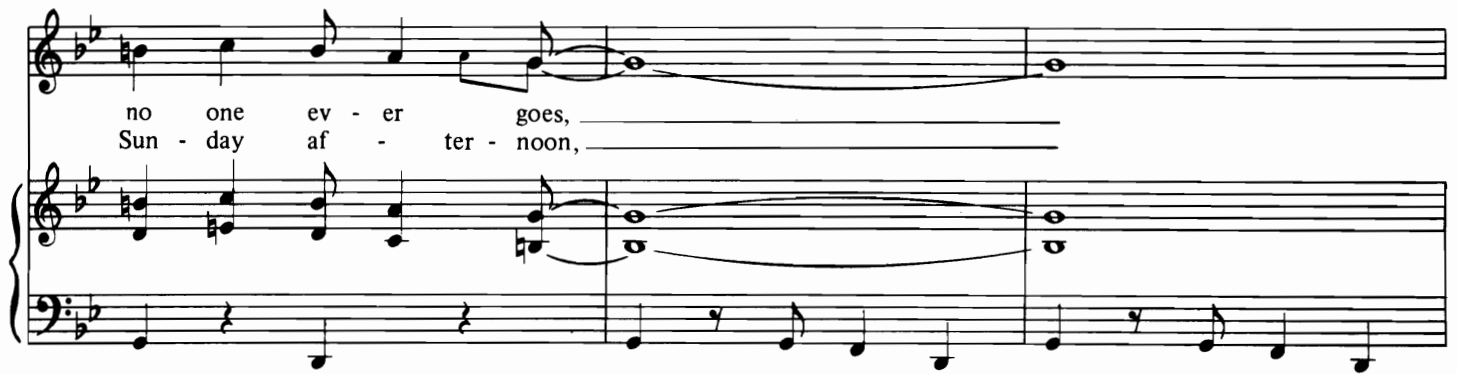
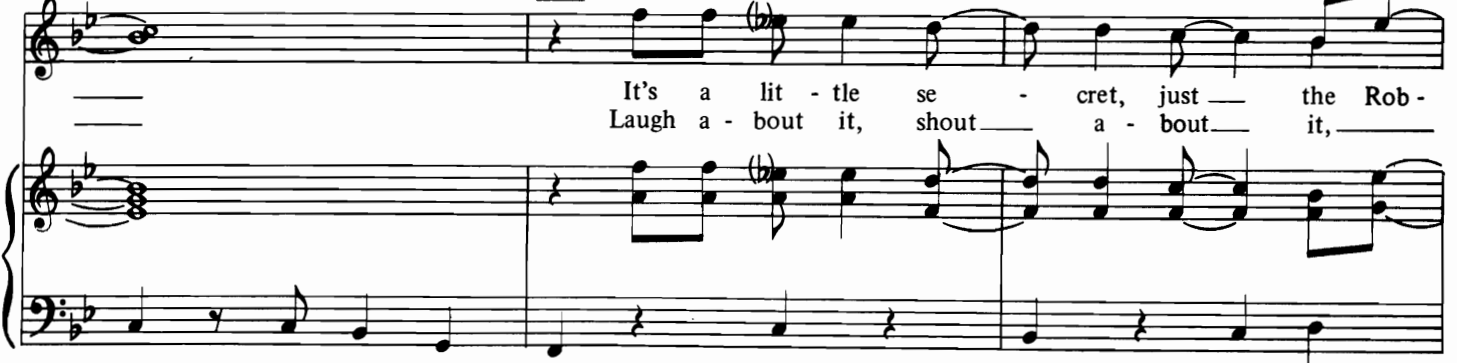
Bridge Over Troubled Water / Mrs. Robinson / The Sound Of Silence / The Boxer / The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) / Scarborough Fair - Canticle / I Am A Rock / Kathy's Song / Cecilia / America / Bookends / Homeward Bound / El Condor Pasa / For Emily, Whenever I May Find Her

Simon and Garfunkel's Greatest Hits

Mrs. Robinson

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

B♭
Gm
B♭
God bless you, please, Mrs. Rob - in - son, Heav-en holds a place
Gm
E♭
Cm
for those who pray, (Hey, hey, hey,
G
hey, hey, hey.)
Verse:
G7
1. We'd like to know a lit - tle bit a - bout you for our files

C7
We'd like to help you learn to help your-
C9
F7
Bb
self. Look a-round you, all you see are
Eb
Cm
G
sym-pa-thet-ic eyes, Stroll a-round
F7
the grounds un-til you feel at home. And here's to you

Coda
G
Verse:
G7
2. Hide it in a hid - ing place where
3. Sit - ting on a so - fa on a
no one ev - er goes,
Sun - day af - ter - noon,
C7
Put it in your pan - try with your cup - cakes,
Go - ing to the can - di - dates' de - bate,
F7
B♭
It's a lit - tle se - cret, just the Rob -
Laugh a - bout it, shout a - bout it,

E♭
Cm
G
- in - son's af - fair,
When you've got to choose,
Most of all,
Ev -'ry way you look
F7
you've got to hide it from the kids.
at it, you lose.
Coo, coo, ca - choo,
Where have you gone,
Chorus:
B♭
Gm
B♭
Mrs. Rob - in - son,
Joe Di - mag - gi - o?
Je - sus loves you more
A na - tion turns it's
Gm
E♭
F7
than you will know,
lone - ly eyes to you,
(Wo, wo, wo)
(Woo, woo, woo)

B♭
Gm
God bless you, please, Mrs. Rob - in - son,
What's that you say, Mrs. Rob - in - son,
B♭
Gm
E♭
Heav - en holds a place for those who pray.
"Jolt - in' Joe" has left and gone a - way.
Cm
G
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.
)
)
1.
2. G7add6

For Emily, Whenever I May Find Her

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

C
F
rain.
I wan - dered emp - ty streets down,
Bb
F
passed the shop dis - plays.
I heard ca -
Eb
Bb
the - dral bells
trip - ping down the al - ley ways,
as I
C
F
walked on.
And when you ran to me your
mf

B♭
F
cheeks flushed with the night. We walked on
E♭
frost - ed fields of ju - ni - per and lamp - light,
B♭
C
I held your hand.
F
B♭
And when I a - woke and felt you warm and near,

F
Eb
I kissed your hon - ey hair with my grate-ful
Bb
C
tears. Oh I love you, girl.
Eb
Bb
Bbmaj9
Oh, I love
you.

The Boxer

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Am
G
F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear, And
C
G
dis - re - gards the rest.
C
When I left my home and my fam - i - ly, I was

Am
G
no more than a boy in the com - pa - ny of stran - gers in the
Dm7
C
qui - et of a rail - way sta - tion run - ning scared,
Am
C
F
Lay - ing low, seek - ing out the poor - er quar - ters where the
G
F
Em
Dm
rag - ged peo - ple go, Look-ing for the plac - es on - ly they would

C
Am
know.
Lie - la - lie,
Lie - la -
G
Am
G
lie la lie - la - lie lie - la - lie
Lie - la -
F
G
C
lie la la la la Lie - la la la la lie.
Ask - ing on - ly work - man's wag - es I come

Am
G
look-ing for a job, but I get no of - fers,
Just a
Dm7
C
come-on from the whores on Sev-enth Av - e - nue.
Am
Dm7
G
F
I do de - clare, there were times when I was so lone-some I
C
G
took some com-fort there. Ooo-la - la la - la la la.

C
C
Then I'm lay - ing out my
G7
C
Am
G
win - ter clothes and wish - ing I was gone, go - ing home
Dm7
G7
G
C
Where the New York Cit - y win - ters are - n't bleed - ing me,
Em
Am
Lead - ing me,

G
C
go - ing home.
C
In the clear - ing stands a box - er, and a fight - er by his
Am
G
G7
trade, And he car - ries the re - mind - ers of ev - 'ry glove that
C
Dm7
G7
C
laid him down Or cut him till he cried out in his an - ger and his shame,

Am
G
F
C
"I am leav - ing, I am leav - ing." But the fight - er still re-mains.
G
C
G
F
C
Lie - la
Fade
Am
G
Am
lie, Lie - la - lie la lie -la - lie Lie - la - lie
G
F
C
Lie - la lie la la la la lie - la la la la lie. Lie - la

The 59th Street Bridge Song
(FEELIN' GROOVY)

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Eb
Bb
Cm7
Bb
look-in' for fun and Feel - in' Groov - y.
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Eb
Bb
Hel - lo lamp - post, what - cha know - in' I've come to watch your flow -
Cm7sus
Bb
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
- ers grow - in'. Ain't - cha got no rhymes for me?
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Doot - in' doo - doo, Feel - in' Groov - y. Got

Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Eb
Bb
no deeds to do, no prom - is - es to keep. I'm dap - pled and drow - sy and
Cm7
Bb
Eb
Bb
Cm7
Bb
read - y to sleep. Let the morn - ing - time drop all it's pet - als on me.
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Life, I love you, All is groov - y.
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Eb
Bb
Cm7sus
Bb
Repeat and fade out

The Sound of Silence

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately

Dm C

(1.) Hel - lo dark-ness, my old friend,

(Melody)

Dm F

I've come to talk with you a - gain, Be - cause a vi - sion soft - ly

Bb F Bb F

creep - ing, left its seeds while I was sleep - ing,

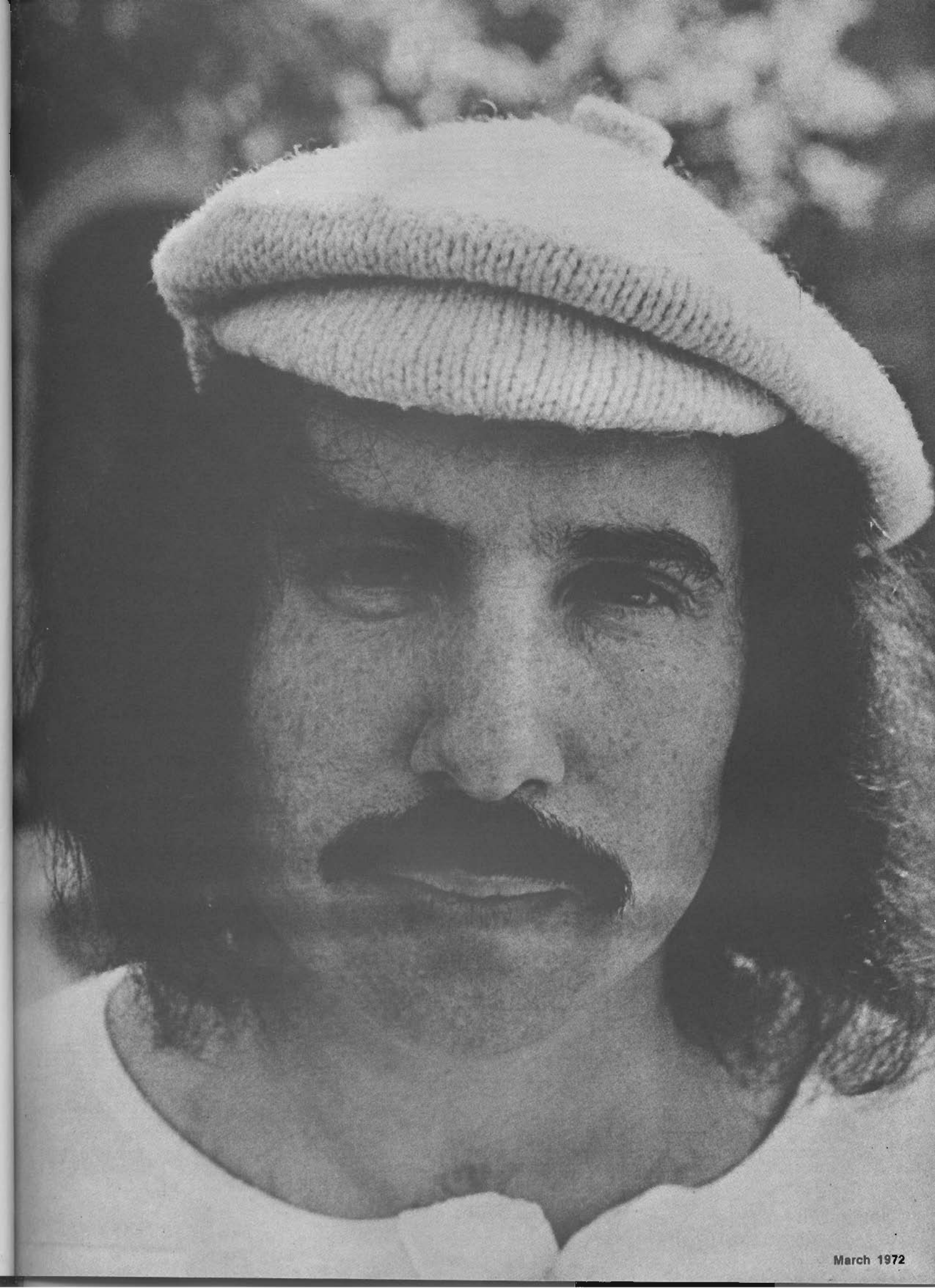
Bb F

And the vi - sion that was plant-ed in my brain still re -

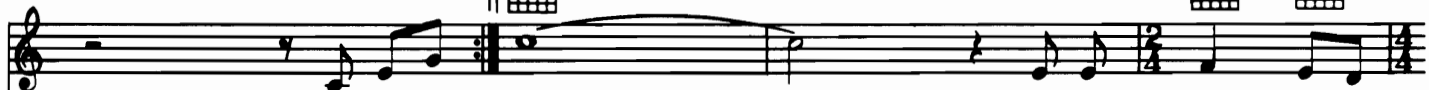
Dm
F
C
mains with - in The Sound Of
Dm
Dm
C
Si - lence.
(2.) In rest - less dreams I walked a - lone
(3.) And in the nak - ed light I saw
mp (Melody)
Dm
F
nar - row streets of cob - ble - stone,
ten thou-sand peo - ple, may - be more.
'Neath the ha - lo of a
Peo - ple talk - ing with - out
Bb
F
Bb
F
street lamp,
speak - ing,
I turned my col - lar to the cold and damp
peo - ple hear - ing with - out lis - ten - ing

B♭
F
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne - on light that split the
Peo - ple writ - ing songs that voi - ces nev - er share and no one
Dm
F
C
Dm
night and touched The Sound Of Si - lence.
dare dis - turb The Sound Of Si - lence.
Dm
C
Dm
(4.) "Fools!" said I, "You do not know si - lence like a can - cer grows."
mf
F
B♭
F
"Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that I might

B♭
F
B♭
reach you."
But my words like si - lent rain- drops
F
Dm
F
C
fell, and ech- oed in the wells of
Dm
C
si - lence.
(5.) And the peo - ple bowed and prayed
Dm
F
to the ne - on god they made.
And the sign flashed out its

B♭
F
warn - ing.
In the words that it was form - ing,
And the signs said "The words of the proph - ets are writ - ten on the sub - way
walls and ten - e - ment halls"
And whis - per'd in The
Dm
C
Sounds Of Si - lence.
poco a poco dim.
mp
poco a poco ritard.
(Melody)
p
pp

I Am A Rock

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Dm
F
G
F
C
F
fresh - ly fal - len si - lent shroud of snow.
laugh - ter and it's lov - ing I dis - dain.
nev - er loved I nev - er would have cried.
touch no one and no one touch - es me.
I Am A Rock, I am an is -
f
G7
1.2.3.
C
Am
land.
4.
C
Dm7
G7
2. I've built
3. Don't talk of
4. I have my land.
And a rock feels no
mf
mf
C
Dm7
G7
C
pain; And an is - land nev - er cries.
p

Scarborough Fair/Canticle

Arrangement and Original
Counter Melody by
PAUL SIMON and
ART GARFUNKEL

Em
thyme.
Re - mem - ber
G
F#m
Em
D
me to one who lives there.
Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
Ahead to next strain
Em
She once was a true love of mine.
Em
Fine
D
Em
mine.
rit.
p

Em
D
Em
D
Em
On the side of a hill in the deep for - est
On the side of a hill a sprink-ling of
War bel - lows blaz - ing in scar - let bat -
Tell her to make me a cam - bric shirt:
Tell her to find me an a - cre of land:
Tell her to reap it with a sick - le of leath - er:
G
Em
G
A
Em
green.
leaves.
tal - ions.
Trac - ing of spar - row on
Wash - es the grave with
Gen - er - als or - der their
Pars - ley, sage, rose - mar - y and thyme;
Pars - ley, sage, rose - mar - y and thyme;
Pars - ley, sage, rose - mar - y and thyme;
G
F#m
Em
snow - crest - ed brown.
sil - ver - y tears.
sol - diers to kill.
Blan - keys and
A sol - dier
And to fight for a
With - out no seams nor nee - dle
Be - tween the salt wa - ter and the sea
And gath - er it all in a bunch of

Homeward Bound

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Dm Bb

On a tour___ of one night stands my suit - case and gui - tar___
And each town looks___ the same to me, the mov - ies and the fac -
But all my words___ come back to me in shades of me - di - oc -

C

in hand___ and ev - 'ry stop is neat - ly planned___ for a
- tor - ies___ and ev - 'ry strang - er's face I see___ re -
- ri - ty___ like emp - ti - ness in har - mon - ny___ I

G7 C

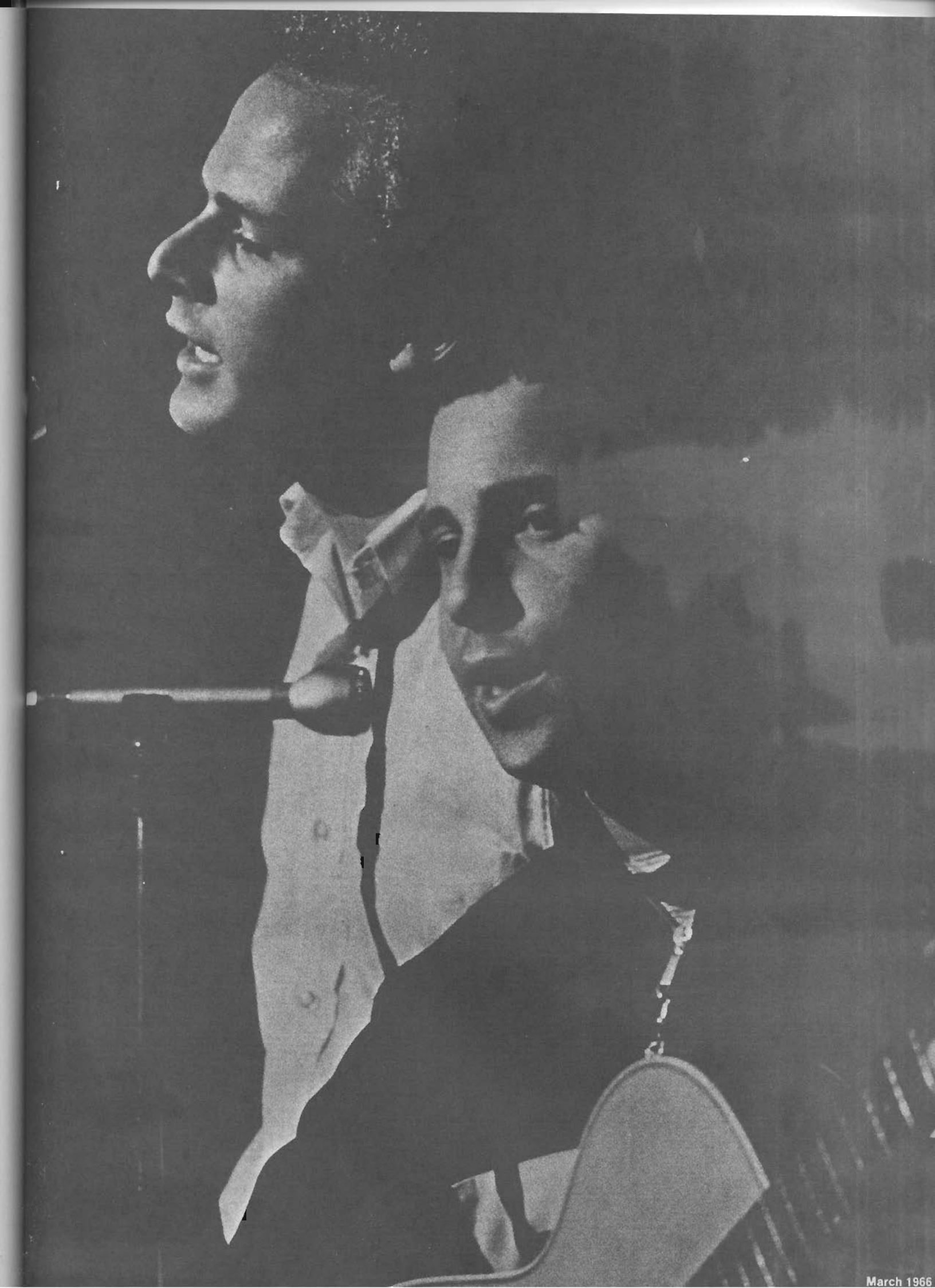
po - et and a one___ man band.___
minds me that I long___ to be,___
need some - one to com - fort me.___

Chorus:

C F C

Home - ward___ Bound, I wish I was,___

f

F
C
Home - ward Bound.
Home where my thought's
Dm C B♭ F C
Dm C B♭ F C
es - cap - ing, Home where my mu - sic's play - ing, Home where my love
Dm C B♭ F G7 C
1.2. C
3. C Cmaj7
lies wait - ing si - lent - ly for me.
3. To -
C7 C F C
Si - lent - ly for me.
3

Bridge Over Troubled Water

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

E♭
A♭
E♭
B♭
Cm
B♭
I'm on your side. Oh,
I'll take your part. Oh,
mp
B♭9
E♭
E♭ (D bass)
In tempo
E♭7
E♭9
A♭
F
when times get rough
when dark - ness comes
And friends just can't be found,
And pain is all a - round,
f
B♭
E♭7
E♭9
A♭
F♯dim (A bass)
E♭ (B♭ bass)
C7sus
C7
Like a Bridge O - ver Trou-bled Wa-ter
mp
A♭
G7
Cm
E♭7
E♭9
A♭
F♯dim (A bass)
1. E♭ (B♭ bass)
C7sus
C7
I will lay me down. Like a Bridge O - ver Trou-bled Wa-ter
mf
mp

Ab
Bb9 (sus)
Bb7
Eb
Ab
I will lay me down.
mf
f
Eb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Rubato
When you're
mf
mp
mf
mp
p
2 Eb (Bb bass)
Cm
Ab
Cm (G bass)
G
Cm
F7
Trou-bled Wa-ter I will lay me down.
mf
f
Eb
Ab
Cm
Ab
Abm
Eb

Ab
Eb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Sail on
Eb
sil - ver girl,
Sail on by.
Ab
Db
Ab
Your time has
Eb
come
Ab
to shine.
Eb
Ab
All your dreams are on their way.
Eb
Ab
Eb
Bb
Cm
Bb
See how they
shine.
Oh,
mp
Eb
Eb (D bass)
if you need a friend

In tempo
Eb7
Eb9
Ab
F
Bb
Eb7
Eb9
Ab
F#dim
(A bass)
I'm sail - ing right be - hind. Like a Bridge O - ver
Eb
(Bb bass)
Cm
Ab
Cm
G
Cm
Eb7
Eb9
Ab
Abmaj7
F7
(A bass)
Trou-bled Wa-ter I will ease your mind. Like a Bridge O - ver
mf
f
ff
Eb
(Bb bass)
Cm
Ab
G7
Cm
F9
Fmaj9
Trou - bled Wa-ter I will ease your mind.
Eb
(Bb bass)
Ab
Abm
Eb
rall.
fff

America

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

America

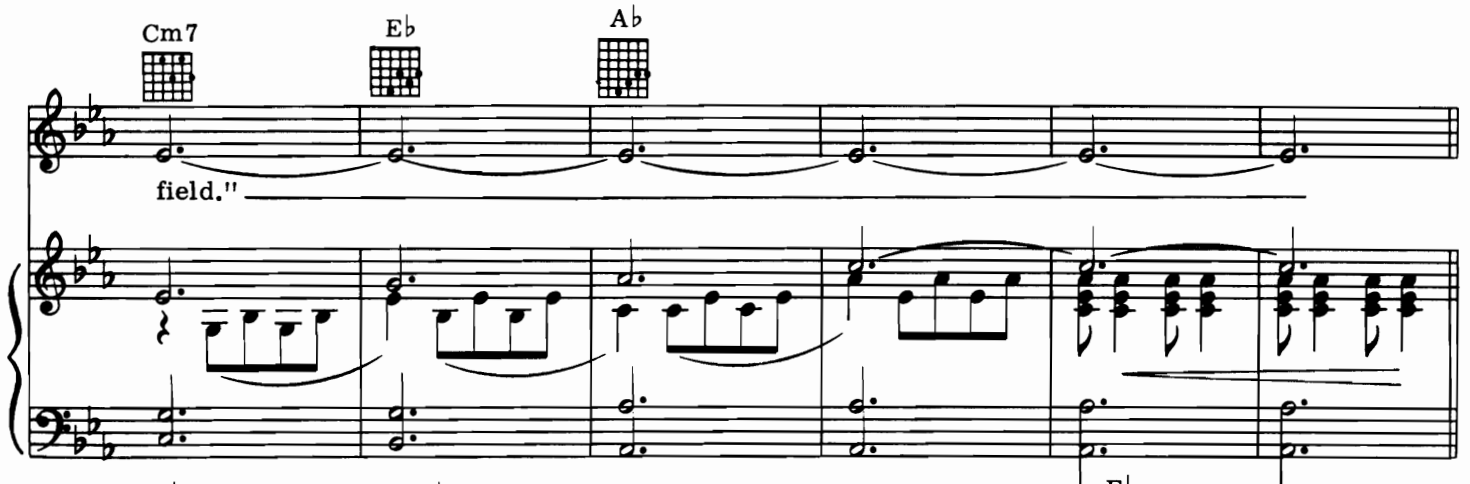
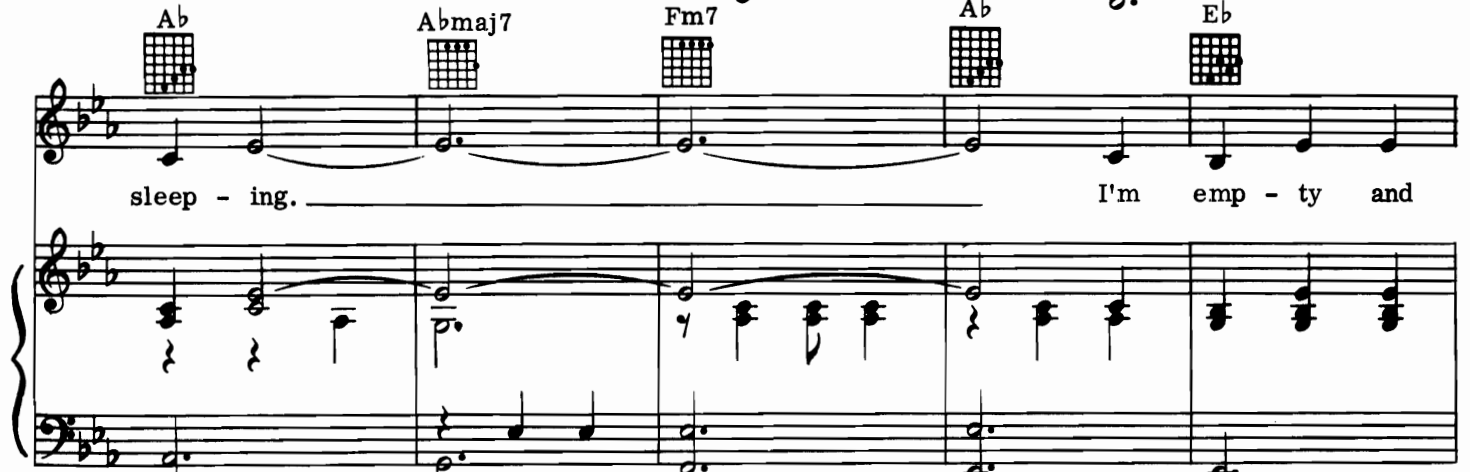
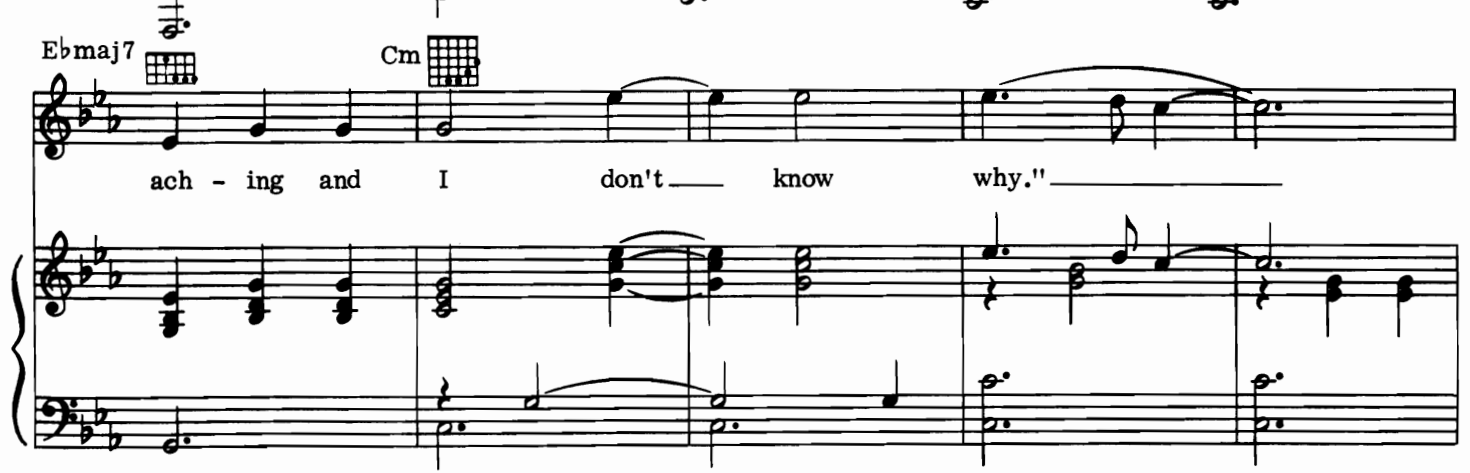
Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Gm7
C7
Gm7
bought a pack of cig - a - rettes, And Mrs. Wag - ner's
C9
Gm7
F
Eb
Bb
pies, And walked off to look for A -
Eb
Ebmaj7
Cm
Cm7
Ab
mer - i - ca.
Eb
Ebmaj7
"Kath - y," I said, As we

Cm
Eb
Ab
board - ed a Grey - hound in Pitts - burgh,
Eb
Ebmaj7
"Mich - i - gan seems like a dream to me now.
Cm7
Bb
It took me four days To hitch - hike from
F
Bb
F
Ebmaj7
Sag - i - naw. I've come to look for A - mer -

Eb
Dbmaj7
i - ca." Laugh - ing on the
Db
Eb
bus, Play-ing games with the fac - es,
Dbmaj7
She said the man in the gab - ar-dine
Eb
suit Was a spy.

Ab
Abmaj7
Eb
I said, "Be care - ful, His bow - tie is real - ly a cam - 'ra."
Ebmaj7
E
Cm7
Eb6
Cm6(sus)
Abmaj7
Eb
Ebmaj7
Cm
"Toss me a cig - a - rette, I think there's
Eb
Ab
one in my rain - coat."

Eb
Ebmaj7
Cm
"We smoked the last one An hour ago."
Gm7
Gm7
C9
So I looked at the scen - er - y,
She read her mag - a - zine;
And the
F
Eb
Bb
Eb
Ebmaj7
moon rose o - ver an o - pen

Cm7
Eb
Ab
field."
Eb
Ebmaj7
Cm
Eb
"Kath - y, I'm lost I said, Though I knew she was
Ab
Abmaj7
Fm7
Ab
Eb
sleep - ing. I'm emp - ty and
Ebmaj7
Cm
ach - ing and I don't know why."

B♭
F
Count - ing the cars On the New Jer - sey Turn - pike. They've all
B♭
F
E♭maj7
come to look for A - mer - i -
E♭
F
B♭
ca, All come to
Repeat and fade.
F
E♭maj7
E♭
look for A - mer - i - ca.

Kathy's Song

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

G Bm G C

Soft and warm continuing
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets
They lie with you when you're asleep

Am Em D

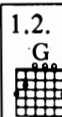
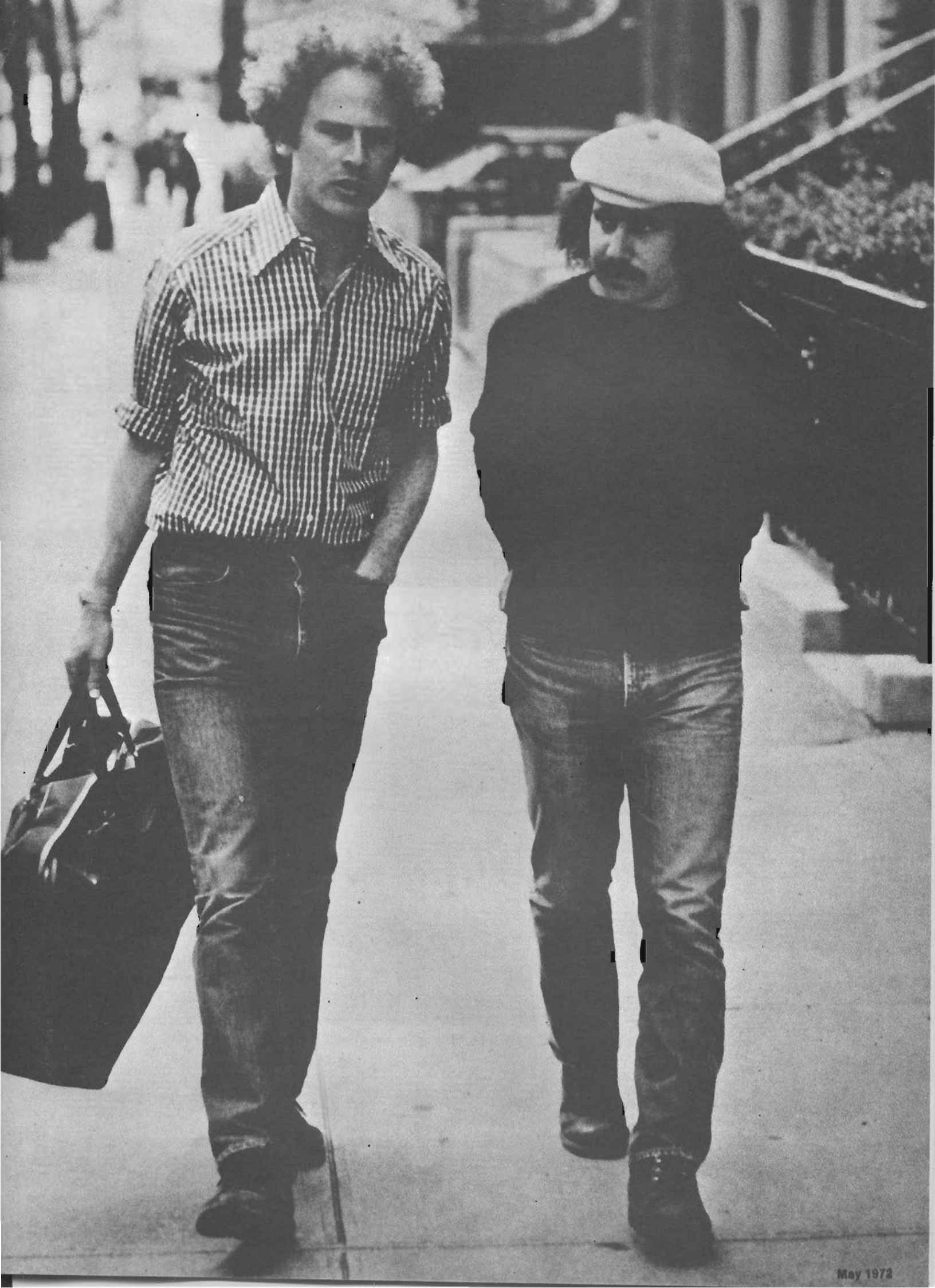
Tapping on my roof and
To England where my heart
And kiss you when you start your

G C G G C G

walls.
lies.
day.

G C G

4. And a song I was writing is left undone
5. And so you see I have come to doubt
6. And as I watch the drops of rain

Am
Em
C
Bm7
I don't know why I spend my time
All that I once held as true
Weave their wear - y paths and die
G
Bm
G
C
writ - ing songs I can't be - lieve
I stand a - lone with - out be - liefs
I know that I am like the rain
Am
Em
D
G
C
With words that tear and strain to rhyme.
The on - ly truth I know is you.
There but for the grace of you go I.
G
G
C
1.2.
G
3.
G
C
G

El Condor Pasa

English Lyric by
PAUL SIMON
Musical Arrangement by
JORGE MILCHBERG

Em
sound, its sad-dest sound.
I'd rath-er be a for-est than a
G
street. Yes I would. If I could, I sure-ly would.
Em
I'd rath-er feel the earth be-neath my
G
feet. Yes I would. If I on-ly could, I sure-ly would.
Em
C
G
C
G
Em

Bookends

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Fm7
Long a - go it must be I have a
Eb
Fm7
pho - to - graph Pre - serve your mem - o - ries; They're all that's
Eb
Fm7
left you.
3
3
Eb
Fm7
Eb
ritard

Cecilia

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

63
F Bb F C F
(mak - ing love)
- lia, Up in my bed - room, I got up to wash
Bb F C F
my face When I come back to bed, some-one's tak - en my place.
F Bb F Bb F
Cel - ia, You're break-ing my heart, You're shak-ing my con - fi - dence dai -
C Bb F Bb F
- ly. Oh, Ce - cil - ia, I'm down on my knees, I'm
Bb F C F
beg - ging you please to come home. Come on home. Poh poh
mf
mp

Fsus
F
B♭
C
poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh. Ju - bi -
f
mf
la - tion, She loves me a - gain, I fall on the floor and I laugh-
1. C
2. C
ing. Ju - bi - ing. Oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh. Oh oh
2. C
oh. Come on home.
rall.

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